

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 2 Toronto Street, one door from King Street.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

Advertisements and subscriptions received at the office, to which all communications should be addressed.

THOMAS BENGOUGH,
Business Manager,
No. 2 Toronto St., Toronto.

VICTORIA

Photographic Gallery,

386 QUEEN ST. WEST,

TORONTO.

T. HANSFORD, PROPRIETOR.

LOVELOCK, STOVEL & CO.,

BOOK AND JOB

Printers,

82 COLBORNE STREET,

TORONTO.

A. FOX,

YORKVILLE

BOOT & SHOE MART.

Gents', Ladies' & Misses Shoes

Of every description.

Special attention given to measurement.

J. LITTLETON.

Groceries & Provisions,

A SELECT STOCK OF

CANNED FRUITS, FISH & OYSTERS

Always on hand.

Yonge St., Yorkville.

SCARTH, COCHRAN & CO.,

STOCK BROKERS;

(Members of the Stock Exchange.)

Real Estate Agents,

88 Toronto Street, Toronto.

W. B. SCARTH, B. COCHRAN.

References—J. Stevenson, Quebec Bank; Dominion Bank, Toronto.

FYLES FOR "GRIP,"

Neat, Cheap, Durable,

Convenient.

Will keep the papers in excellent order and ready for the binder.

For sale at GRIP office,

No. 2 Toronto Street,

where orders should be addressed.

ISAAC PITMAN'S

(ENGLISH)

PHONOGRAPHIC

PUBLICATIONS.

The Phonographic Teacher,

Manual of Phonography,

Key to Phonographic Exercises,

Phonographic Phrase Book,

Phonetic Journal, published weekly

in Learner's Corresponding and

Reporting styles of Phonography,

and also Phonetic and Common

Print. Address,

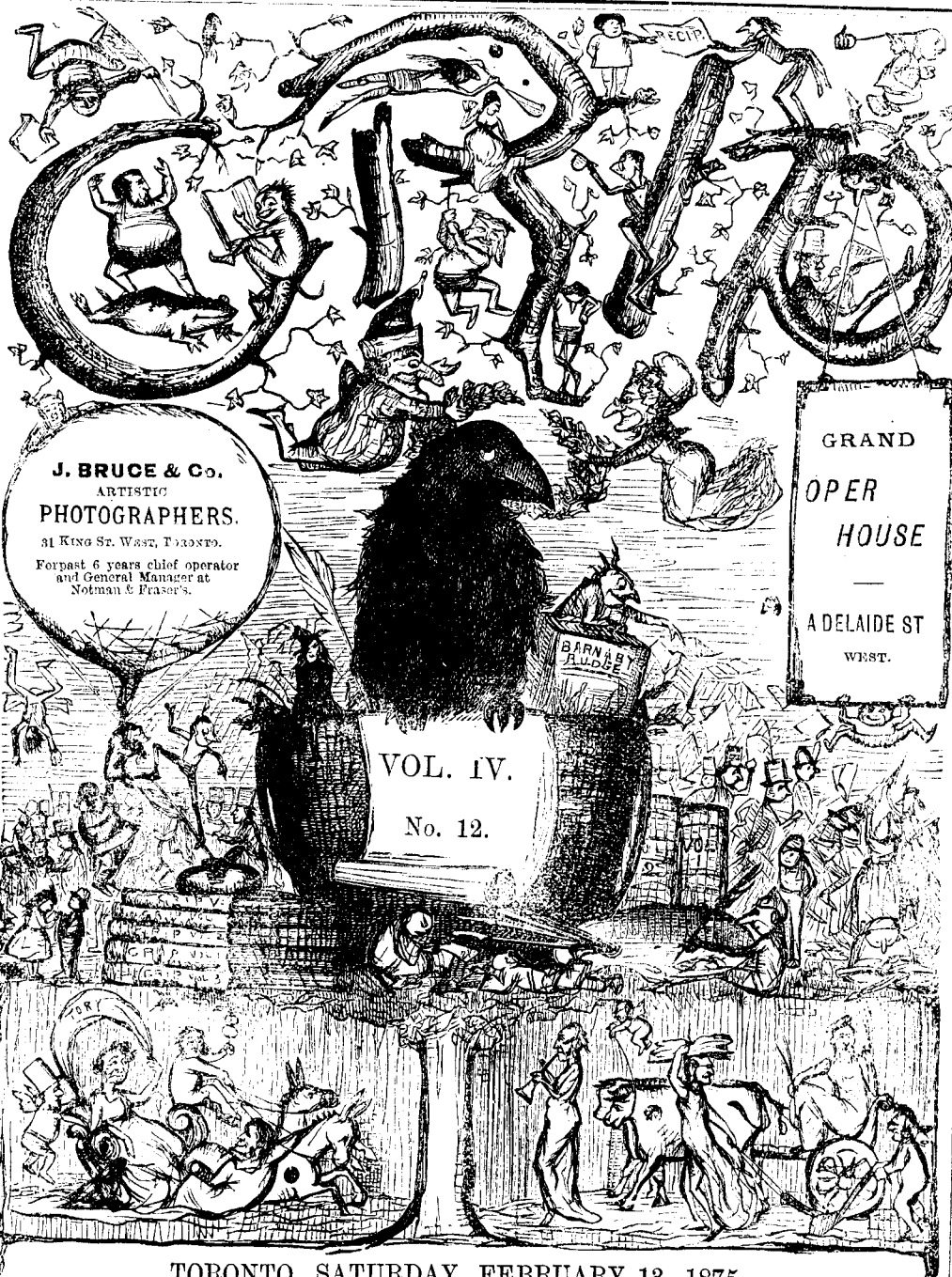
THOMAS BENGOUGH,

GRIP Office, Toro

**NOTMAN & FRASER,
PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE QUEEN,**

39, 41, & 43 King Street East, Toronto,

AND AT MONTREAL AND HALIFAX



NEW OFFICE, }
2 TORONTO ST. }

The greatest Beast is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl;
The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

{ \$2 A YEAR
{ 5 CTS. EACH

CLOUGH AND WARREN ORGAN CO.

(Late Simmons & Clough.)

For power and beauty of tone we think it far excels the Mason & Hamlin, Burdett or any other instrument of a like character with which we have ever met.—*Spirit of the West, Walla Walla, W. T.*

"The" Organ of the day.—*Prof. Alwin Wilsey.*

GEO. WOODS & CO'S Organs Unexcelled for variety of musical effect.

LESLIE, SKIRROW & SMITH,

93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Trade supplied with Knabe, Stodart, Light & Ernst, Simmons & Clough and Geo. Wood & Co's Organs.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach GRIP office, not later than Wednesday. Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, GRIP office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

CONTRIBUTIONS, when accepted, will, for the present, be paid for at the rate of Two DOLLARS per column. All articles for which payment is expected must be accompanied by the name and address of the author.

**SIGN OF THE
GOLDEN BOOT,**

200 YONGE STREET.

Gents' Gaiters and Lace Boots, our own make, hand pegged and hand sewed, sizes and half sizes Cannot be beat for Style and Quality at the price in the Dominion.

Winter Goods

SELLING BELOW COST.

Come and see them.

WM. WEST & CO.,
"Golden Boot." 200 Yonge St.

JOHN S. GRASSICK & CO.,

FAMILY GROCERS

WINE AND SPIRIT

MERCHANTS

167 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

MANSION HOUSE

UXBRIDGE, ONT.

JAS. S. CLYNE, PROPRIETOR

This first-class Hotel is now fully equipped, and furnishes unrivalled accommodation for guests. Good sample rooms for commercial men. Terms moderate.

EVERY GENTLEMAN SHOULD

Send his

SHIRTS AND COLLARS

To be dressed at the city Laundry,

COR. BAY AND ADELAIDE.

WILLIAM LEE - - Proprietor.

BACK NUMBERS

OF

Canada's Humorous Weekly

GRIP

On hand and for sale at GRIP office,

No. 2 Toronto Street.

W. P. WILLIAMS,

134 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO,

(Between George & Sherbourne.)

DEALER IN

PURE CONFECTIONERY
And Choice Fruits.

A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c., always on hand.

**AMERICAN HOUSE,
BERLIN.**

W. L. Bowman, Manager.

This House has been thoroughly renovated, and is now one of the best Commercial Houses west of Toronto.

Conducted on Temperance principles.

G R I P .

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeſt Beaſt is the Aſs ; the grabeſt Bird is the Owl ;
The grabeſt Fiſh is the Oyaſter ; the grabeſt Inn is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

"Grip's" Valentine to the Ritualistic Controversialists.

Ho ! Churchmen Sacerdotal, who do adjacent preach,
And in defence of Ritual have ſtepped into the breach,
And in moſt ſtinging letters do unto your brethren ſpeak,
And prove you have the gift of tongue, and likewiſe that of choek.

GRIP thanks you for your teachings plain ; as plainly does reply ;
Right fair you're on the road to Rome ; you'll be there by-and-bye ;
To prieſtcraft's—not religion's—aid, you would the "ſenſes" bring—
Not common ſenſe, indeed, but quite another ſort of thing.

True prieſts, good ſirs, true gentlemen ſhould never ceſe to be,
In coarſe abuſe, to ſay the leaſt, no trait of ſuch find we ;
But what we clearly find is this, that you are of the mind,
To change our ſervice Proteſtant to ſomething of this kind :

OLD VERSION.

At once they ſing, at once they pray,
They hear of Heaven, and learn the way.

NEW VERSION.

At once they bow, at once they turn,
At once two dozen candles burn.

GRIP would remark, if thus you would the ſenſes try to thrill
Mahomet's form of worſhip, friends, could do it better ſtill.
Or old King Koffee's ; but to you GRIP ſtates his meaning clear,
The Proteſtants of Canada wiſh no ſuch changes here.

But why not join the Church of Rome, if you are ſo inclined,
There be good fellows there, though we were never of their mind ;
If you like their way better, go, and leave us in the lurch,
But you've no right, outspoken friends, within the English Church.

The Speech from the Throne.

Moſt honourable gentlemen and gentlemen, (you know,
Excuse me, but I'm bound by law to-day to call you ſo.)
Moſt happy moment of my life, (that is, I mean to ſay,
That I got here alive : I thought I'd freeze upon the way.
Yes—Horse Police—the laſt deſpatch, if I don't quite forget,
They'd loſt two hundred horſes, and they'd found no whiskey yet,
Poor fellows ; and we have treaties fair made with all Injuns near ;
We get a million acres for a blanket every year.
I've had a pleaſant tour—magnificent progress—
I'd like to have ſome one next time to answer each addreſs ;
I know I'm paid, but there are bounds—*sunt certa fines*—yes.)
You've got to have a Supreme Court—MACKENZIE told me, too,
He'd like a ſmall Star Chamber, but I thought it would'nt do.
(He meant to buy a chopping block and put MACDONALD through.)
Insolvency you'll fix—folks can't their obligations pay.
(Pray, could you give my Government the ſlighteſt chance that way ?)
You'll change the Manitoba laws, and make this point quite clear :
If they do ſhoot one another, we're to have no bother here.
Moſt gratifying progress in Pacific Line Survey,
(In ten years 'twas to be complete—next century it may.)
About the year 2000 we ſhall paſs the Georgian Bay.
The Estimates you ſoon ſhall have, they're not quite ready yet,
(They're framed to catch as many votes as Mac know how to get.)
Then, as regards the ſtate of trade, you all agree with me,
Bad as it is, it's not ſo bad as it would ſhortly be
If BROWN gave us that thing which he calls "Reciprocity."
British Columbia—juſt remark, if they don't want to ſtay,
They'd better go—if they give chat we'll help them on the way.
Ah, Immigration—we've found out, if we the agents name,
We get more votes than if we let the Locals do that ſame.
Good bye, my friends, and this remark you muſtn't from you ſpurn,
If you want the Lord to bleſs you you muſt quite a new leaf turn.

Coto's Talks with Politicians.

NO. I.

But yeſterday, while out walking, Coto encountered the irrepreſſible Major BLUSTER. The Major did not derive his title from any ſervice rendered his country as a ſoldier, nor even by virtue of having ſported the Queen's uniform in times of peace ; but becauſe he has a military air, wears a military whiſker, and has an eaſy, daſhing manner. His admirers have by mutual conſent conferred the title, and he the honor accepts at their hands with the ſame ſuaſive eaſy grace with which he accepts a plate of oyaſters (at the expenſe of ſome conſiding friend) in the parlor of ſome fashionable reſtaurant. [Coto being glad to ſee the Major, and anxious to enjoy once more his lively, rattling chat, turned on his heel and arm-in-arm with his *quasi* military friend retraced his ſteps, and with his uſual adroitness quickly turned the converſation to the political queſtion of the commutation of the ſentence of LEFINE—and the remarks of the Tory organs thereon. The gallant Major, never loath to give free expreſſion to his opinions, with a graceful movement of the hand, a gentle relaxation of every muſcle of his portly body, and a ſomewhat patronizing look at his diminutive companion, broke out with :—

"Really, my dear fellow, you muſt be well aware that the remarks of the Oppoſition preſs on this ſubject are hollow hypocriſy—abſolute rot, you know. The amount of attention that has been given to this ſubject, is, to uſe a very common-place expreſſion, far more than commensurate with its importance—inſinitely more, I aſſure you. The caſe is one of thoſe that are made a great ado about merely for party purpoſes ; each faction uſing it as a ſnare to entrap the other, ſo to ſpeak. And whichever party chanced to be in power when the queſtion came to be dealt with, the other party was quite ſure to complain of the diſpoſition made of it, quite irreſpective of what that diſpoſition would be. One might ſay the whole affair was ſomething like a yercker in a game of euchre, always trumps ;—and ſtill further reſembling that abominable addition to a good game by invariably deſtroying all a fellow's calculations, however ſhrewdly made ; or like a bolting horſe at a hurdle race, never ſafe to bet on, and always dangerous to bet againſt." Here Coto ventured to ſuggeſt ſomething about the cruel murder of one of Her Maſteſty's ſubjects, the neceſſity for ſpeedy vengeance on red-handed rebels, &c., whereupon he of the military whiſker replied : "My good friend, I'm ſurpriſed that you ſhould allow high-flown language to run away with your common ſenſe. No doubt the death of SCOTT is to be deplored. So it would have been had he been killed by a falling tree or a ſtroke of lightning. I grant the action of thoſe who took his life was not juſtifiable, but there are extenuating circumſtances, and if we reſuſe to look at theſe we are dealing out vengeance, and not juſtice. All this, however, is quite apart from what we ſtarted with. It's not becauſe they wiſh the death of SCOTT to be avenged that the Oppoſition have been trying to hit the government over the ſhoulders of the Governor-General. Nor is it becauſe they wiſh LEFINE pardoned, that they would have blamed the Government had he been allowed to be hanged. In ſhort, it's not becauſe of any opinion of theirs as to the merits of the caſe, that they were bound to make this affair a pretext for an attack on the party in power, no matter what courſe that party chanced or choſe to take relative to it. It was a card in their hand that they had to play, a ſtone in their wallet that muſt be hurled. Yes, my dear fellow, there is one ſhort torſe expreſſion that explains why each party by turns, agitated this queſtion. It is embraced in the ſignificant words *political capital*. With this view the leaders of the Reform party offered rewards, and talked blatant, ſanguinary nonſenſe about the vindication of juſtice, and the ſpeedy dealing out of condign puniſhment to red-handed murderers. It is with the ſame view that the Tory party are now exorcising their ingenuity to make LEFINE's commutation tell as much as poſſible againſt their opponents. It's ſuch conduct as this that gives color to the sneers of our neighbors, that our political parties are the *ins* and *outs*, and I tell you, Coto, the ſooner public ſentiment, that you Canadians are always talking ſo grandiloquently about, tones down ſuch a courſe of conduct, the better for the Country, that's all. I can conceive of nothing more completely, more thoroughly contemptible than this way of dealing with public queſtions."

At this juncture, Coto had occaſion to leave the Major, and wended his way homeward, wondering as he went, whether, after all, there was not ſomething to juſtify the language of his military friend.

Important Deſpatch from Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Feb. 8.—Mr. BROWN caſually remarked of Canada Firſt, that, "Frax the vara firſt, nae third party was poſſible. When the Creator formit the warl, he pit therein but twa parties." "Yes," ſaid Sir JOHN, "and if they had been Conſervatively inclined they would have been there ſtill." "Pair ignorant creature," ſaid G. B., "div yo no ken that they actit at the inſtigatoin o' the deevil ?" "Certainly," ſaid JOHN A., "he was the firſt Reformer."

LATER.—Mr. BROWN may ſurvive.



THE MARTYRS OF THE "REFORMATION."

AS THE LEARNED PROFESSOR MIGHT HAVE ILLUSTRATED IT.

St. Valentine.

BY OUR OWN GENIUS.

The name of this saint is not to be found in the *Church Chimes*. St. Valentine's Day was invented for the especial benefit of fancy stationers. It is on this day that the interchange of sentiment and other kindred foolishness between young men and maidens who do not know their own minds usually takes place. The number of designs employed by designing females, anxious to captivate bachelors' hearts, are intricate and instructive. Aspiring damsels who set their minds upon making a "good match" invariably send valentines picturing love in a cottage near the sea, with a church in the distance. The "cottage" is generally void of any architectural beauty, as if to have the recipient infer that anything like money is but a secondary affair. Poverty and bliss are by no means identical, but it looks well on paper, more especially if the view is highly coloured and the perspective a little out of line.

As there is much room for improvement in the ordinary valentines GRIP begs to submit to his readers a few improved samples:—

From a Dry Goods Clerk to his Love.

The yards of affection which for you I possess
Far above a mere matter of "cheap lines" in dress;
My whole heart is yours, and if you want more,
You shall have it at cost if you come to our store.

From Miss CANADA to SIR JOHN.

The spicy speeches which you made to Ma
I really think most captivating are,
Enchanted by your honeyed words, I feel
I'd like to trust you, if you're only real.

From ALEX. MACNABE, P. M., to LUKE SHARPE.

The traffic in liquor is the trial of my life,
It's the promoter of quarrels, the chief cause of strife;
But then, my dear LUKE, I think kind o' sorter,
It isn't so bad if you leave out the water.

From DEAN GRASSETT to the BISHOP of TORONTO.

Most Rev'd Father, deign on me to look,
Who sorely troubled am, thus brought to book;
But perhaps, like many others, you are not aware
The Bible is my Book of Common Prayer.

From ARCHBISHOP LYNCH to the BISHOP of TORONTO.

Right Rev'd Bishop of a factious church,
It doesn't need a very lengthened search
To find the whereabouts of stragglers from your fold—
I take 'em in to keep 'em from the cold.

From a Celebrated Irish Barrister to his Constituents.

My byes, believe me, if I'm but elected,
(And it's throe it's what I long ago expected,)
Cheap justice I'll go in for, now d'ye see,
Your Police Court cases I'll transact 'em free.

From HER MAJESTY to GEORGE BROWN.

To see our subjects from whatever shore
Is our delight, as you have heard before.
You'll find a welcome when you do come o'er,—
A British hand-shake; but GEORGE,—nothing more.

From the Queen City to her Aldermen.

Your Aldermanic fights are getting weary,
Your weakly meetings of a kind most dreary,
It may amuse you thus to waste your time,
It don't please me; you'd better all resign.

From Miss "GRIP" to MACKENZIE.

Dear Mac,—Long ago, when you used to come round,
Saying John A. was lavish, and couldn't be sound
In the head, and that you'd never spend on yourself
Or on others, such lots of the Government pelf.
Why I thought then, of course, that it never would do
Any good to be friends with close fellows like you,
How much I mistook you! Your pay, the first chance,
To twelve thousand dollars you mean to advance.
And your friends all ten thousand! Oh, how very nice!
All good little thieves give each schoolmate a slice
Of the cakes that they steal. Oh, I cannot refuse
Your advances. How pleasant you are when you choose!
So acquisitive still be—so liberal still
And I'll be your Valentine; yes, if you will.

From Mr. MACKENZIE to Miss PLATT.

Pretty creature, come with me,
To my little Treasury,
Don't so Independent be,
I have lovely gifts for thee
And thy Lonn Society.
Be not fair alone, but free.
MOSS and WILKES are here by me,
Come, and form the Graces three,
Then I'll be your constant V.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD highly disapproves of Mr. BLAKE's retirement from the Ministerial ranks.—*Ottawa Cor.*

From SIR JOHN A. to MISS BLAKE.

Willful fair one, why not be
Still my charming *vis-a-vis*?
Opposite I would thee see.
Think with thee once more in range,
What delightful interchange,
Closer come; be not so strange.
Angel like thee there is none—
Be a Minister-ing one
Or your Valentine's undone.

Sir John's Position.

KINGSTON, February 9, 1875.

MY DEAR GRIP.—Yours is the only reliable newspaper; I am the only reliable politician; I send you the only reliable statement of my position in the LEPINE business. I should have acted in the matter just as MACKENZIE has acted. My course would have redounded to the honour of the country, allayed excitement, fostered national spirit, strengthened our union, improved our finance, increased our credit, and secured the happiness of Canada. Mr. MACKENZIE's course is remarkably demonstrative of Grit incapacity and imbecility. It will create discord, promote dissension, result in rebellion, introduce fratricidal subjugation, and final annexation.

Yours admirably,

JOHN A. MACDONALD.

GRIP fears the statement conflicts. The *Mail* editor says it don't. GRIP knows it don't. Ho prints it.

Sir Geordie Broon.

Gang I maun across the sea,
Ken yo what I'm noo to be?
Think you what they'll mak o' me?
SIR GEORDIE BROON!

Wha said knighthood's collar, sir,
Wad be fastened on a cur?
Daur ye, wad ye be infer?
SIR GEORDIE BROON?

Joost for incapacity,
Whan did Queen his knighthood gie,
Ony ithor mon than me,
SIR GEORDIE BROON?

Common folk on ilka day
Come to wark and get their pay,
Me they mak to stay away,
SIR GEORDIE BROON!

My support, if in the Hoose,
Sune wad cook MACKENZIE's guse,
Sac he sends upon the loose,
SIR GEORDIE BROON!

First for Reciprocity,
Then to England they send me;
What care I see I may be
SIR GEORDIE BROON?

Letter from the Premier.

MAISTER GRIP,—Ye hae been urg'in' the claims o' Toronto. In ao word, I canna be fashed wi' Ontario. I maun attend to my Quebec and Maritime majorities. I hae made agreement wi' Mr. BROON for the support o' Ontario lang syne. It's no my fault if Toronto hae quarrelled wi' BROON; she should ken better. As I explainet in the Hoose, we hae postponed the enlargement o' the canals; they're na immediately wantit; that is, no while I'm Premier. We hae sub-deezeeed Sir HUGH ALLAN to rin the Montreal line to French River, whilk will tak the hail northern trade frae Toronto. As ye say, in five years hooses in Toronto will be saxpence the dizzen. It's ye're ain fault. Why diinna ye send the richt mon to Ottawa? What did WILKES, or MOSS or sic like ever say for ye? Why diinna the *Mail* or the *Globe* say a word for ye? Speak to them, no to me.

ALEX. MACKENZIE.

A HINT to parties who go to the Toronto post-office.—"Keep to the right."

SOMETHING to crow about.—GRIP's increasing popularity.

**MRS. MORRISON'S
GRAND
OPERA HOUSE**

ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

Mrs. MORRISON, - - Manageress.

Mr. COULDOCK, - Stage Manager.

**On Friday, Feb. 12th,
BENEFIT**

OF

MISS ELIZA WEATHERSBY,

The acknowledged Queen of Genteel
Burlesque.

First time in this city of Planche's Fairy Extravaganza.

The Enchanted Beauty.

PRINCESS IS-A-BELLE - - MISS ELIZA WEATHERSBY.

PRINCE PERFECT, MISS JENNIE WEATHERSBY.

Previous to Burlesque the beautiful Drama

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

William Penn Holder - - - Mr. COULDOCK

SATURDAY,

GRAND WEATHERSBY MATINEE,

Aladdin, and One Touch of Nature. Saturday evening, The Enchanted Beauty, and One Touch of Nature.

MONDAY, FEB. 15TH, 1875,

First Night of Miss Weathersby's New Burlesque from the Arabian Nights,

CAMARALZAMAN.

SAMO & JOHNSTON,

WHOLESALE

Cabinet Makers & Upholsterers,

Warerooms, 187 and 189 Yonge St.
Factory—Yorkville.

Our facilities enable us to supply the Trade and the Public generally with

**Drawing Room,
Dining Room,
Bed Room and
Library Furniture.**

In the latest English and American styles, at prices that defy competition.

**Masonic, Odd Fellow, Orange,
Forester,**

And other Society Lodge room Furniture, carved in accordance with the most approved designs, and unsurpassed for elegance, utility and economy.

The fullest satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Give us a call.
Remember the address:

187 and 189 Yonge St. under Albert Hall.

IN PRESS

And will be ready February 15th,

Dr. Newman's Reply

TO

MR. GLADSTONE'S PAMPHLET.

PRICE 20 CENTS.

AND

THE HISTORY

OF THE

Vatican Council,

TOGETHER WITH THE

LATIN & ENGLISH TEXT OF THE PAPAL SYLLABUS

AND THE VATICAN DECREES.

Price 20 Cents.

Trade orders solicited.

A. S. IRVING & CO.,
Publishers,

TORONTO.

USE THE

DIAMOND YEAST CAKE!

INSURE YOUR LIFE

WITH THE

UNION MUTUAL

Life Insurance Comp'y.

ORGANIZED 1848—26 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PURELY MUTUAL.

No Unnecessary Restrictions. Unequaled Liberality.

ASSETS—TEN MILLION DOLLARS.

DIRECTOR'S OFFICE:

153 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

It is Strong.
It is Prompt.
It is Economical.

It is Liberal.
It is Safe.
It is Reliable.

Being purely Mutual, and having no stock, it is managed by the members for their own benefit. It furnishes Insurance at the least possible Cost. Every dollar of the excess over losses and expenses

IS APPORTIONED AMONG THE POLICY-HOLDERS.

These Dividends are made payable at the end of the second year, and annually thereafter; and may be applied to the Reduction of Premiums.

J. H. McNAIRN,

General Agent for the Provinces of Ontario and Manitoba.

Temple Chambers, Toronto-St., Toronto.

COR. JARVIS & ADELAIDE STS.,
Toronto, Ont.

JOHN D. NASMITH,

Manufacturer of

BREAD, ROLLS, BUNS, CAKES, &c., &c.

A superior article of Bread delivered daily throughout the city.

TO THE TRADE ONLY

FOR LATEST PATTERNS IN ALL KINDS OF REAL AND IMITATION HAIR GOODS,

At Lowest Wholesale Prices.

APPLY TO THE

New Dominion Chignon Factory,
96 YONGE ST, TORONTO,

FRANCIS J. BORMUTH, Proprietor.

Brown Brothers,

Account-Book Manufacturers,

STATIONERS, BOOK-BINDERS, &c.,

66 and 68 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Account-Books for Banks,

INSURANCE COMPANIES, MERCHANTS, &c., made to order of the best materials, and for style, durability and cheapness, unsurpassed.

A LARGE STOCK OF ACCOUNT-BOOKS and General Stationery constantly on hand.